WOMAN AND HOME.

THE WILLFUL AND PERVERSE WAYS OF THE FAIR SEX.

The Dance of Death-Model Farm Kitchen-Vanderbilt's Pincky Daughter-The Japanese Minister's Wife -Hoodwinking a Congressman.

[New York Times.]

One of my friends, a doctor, buttonholed me the other day, holding in his and one of those pretty little smelling bottles that some of the charming young women of my acquaintance have been greatly affecting. The dector is a good old soul, but crot-hety, very crotchety, at times. He has journeyed as a lecturer in his time, and in delivering one of his little ad iresses even now be loves to have something to use as an illustration, like a petient at one of his pet clinica

twenty years ago.
"Our women have abominable tricks," he began. "They lace tightly, they wear French heels on their pinching little boots; they underdress the upper part of their bodies and drag about after them yards upon yards of heavy trains; they ruin their digestions overheating and surfeiting themselve with sweetmeats; they paint their faces, wear dead women's bair on their heads, put belladonna in their eyes, and, last, but not ast, they are ruining some of their most delicate nerves by using just such abominations as this," and he thrust the smelling bottle directly under my nose,

"You see," he continued, "this is a kind of last stage. Young ladies find after a little dissipation that their nerves are getting shaky, and every now and then a feeling of faintness, of dizziness, comes over them. What do they do! Why, they get one of these things and fill it up with biting salts. The more they use it the more they like it, Just as it is with any other habit, it grows upon them. Then again the use of the bottle enables them to show a trim arm and waist to adventage. Now the olfactory nerves are just like any other. You can use the properly and you can use them improperly; you can educate them and you can blunt them, and blunting them just what these girls are Powerful salts—for the very strongest kind are used by many—have more effect by far on the olfactory nerves than smuff or to-bacco smoke. Why, this very bottle here il have just taken it from a patient who compenied of awful headache) is a fair sam Use it long enough, my boy, and PB efy you to distinguish cau de cologne assafortida. You don't believe it! I tell you I have known this very thing to happen Extreme cases! Oh, yes, but they'll do for examples. These smelling bottles cause beadaches, sore threats, and red noses, and this last argument has more force with my patients than all the others com bined a dozen times over. Why don't I or-ganize a crusade against them? What's the use! Haven't doctors and reformers beer preaching about tight lacing for years, and loes the number of eighteen-inch waists diminish? Haven't they proclaimed that French beels are dangerous, and doesn't the rule of stepladder shoes continue unabated They've told the truth and made themselves a laughing-stock. I prefer to dissemble and

[Pixey Winter in New York Graphic.] And now let us take the results of two or three years of this confused and exacting "The Dance of Death," which w ven us a few weeks ago in Life, tells a

long story and a sad one.

Late hours—"Now it is that our girls lose their freshness." In the first little picture the men seem to be bidding her good night es she stays on till 4 o'clock in the morning they say good night at 2 o'clock-they are men with business and professions. men or boys who can dance it out with her till 5 are probably social tramps, who carry no responsibilities, not even the support of selves. In The Graphic Miranda gave us a drawing of the debutante and her pros pects-a poor lookout, judging from the physiognomy of her adorers. Pana and mma look very thoughtful as they intro duce her to leave her to their morey. From a point of choice in a girl's heart history what is it all?

Are there divorces? Yes, Many of them Now I must close with the "dancing class, to which some mothers think it a good act t let their daughters belong the year before they enter the world. To these dances, of course, they go alone. Almost school girls they associate with the grown men that they are going to meet the following winter. do not besitate to say that they do not know how to behave themselves, and there is no one to tell them. The young men laugh and find it fun. These things, one and all, come from the neglect of thos: who are re The girls have so recently been children that much which they do and say is howdenish girlhood. But before friend alone should this be allowed to manifest itself. It is surely misunderstood anywhere else. These little creatures have so recently worn girls' dresses that they forget the pres ent privilege of wearing them long, so with this neclected privilege and the prevailing "busselle" (as I heard a foreigner call it), black stockings are best to wear either in dancing or sitting.

In speaking of these girls, whether they are "out," or "in," they are not put in the right light in regard to themselves. If omen are to represent ideals to men the opportunity must not be given to disenchant ey must not be ignorant of the ways to be femininely attractive. Young womanhood is too important; their uplifting power is too essential to man for them to be allowed to spoil it before they know themselves about it. It is not through vanity and indelicate pushing that they are to know how valuable and precious to the well-being of the world they are-not as butterflies, to please, but often through tears to hold up men who would utterly go under but for their belief in them. However, taking that view of it. perhaps we had better let them have as good a time as they can now!

["S. M. C." in Minneapolis Housekeeper.] My kitchen is an ell of the north side of the house, 14x10 feet, with room for wide porches on each side coming out even with the ends of the house proper. I would have a kitchen on the north side as I prefer a coo kitchen in the summer, if it is not so warm in winter. The east porch is wide and shu in all around with wire screen, thus making splendid dining-room for summer-just the place the men enjoy to eat their dinner. and rest in after the hot, tiresome work of the field. To save steps, we have a small safe here where dishes are kept for setting the table; it is also a splendid place for the ironing table, away from the fire.

The south end of west porch is the pantry on north end is the pump, a few feet of the porch to the north is the milk room-a large zice lined tank boxed in all around, with sawdust 114 feet thick-house covered over for shade and shelter, with a cover to raise up off the tank, and milk is set in deep can in water. Spouts are used to carry the water from the pump to the tank, and from the tank off, and can be used on the garden when needed. The orchard is just west of the house so this porch is not very sunny even in afternoons; it has a small table, ju the place to prepare veretables; and on wash day is just the thing, being cool and shady in mornings. It saves much dirt from the kitchen, is easily cleaned with a pail of cold water, the floor being oiled. The pantry is arranged with wide shelve on the right hand, and a door leading to the cellar on the left. Everything is planned so as to make as few steps as pos sible and that the work may be done in the

least time and with the greates comfort. A box at the right of the stove is kept filled with coal and cobs from the coal house near by. A sink, towel, glass and comb are here for washing in winter; in summer they are moved to the back porch. The kitchen floor is white ash; porches, pine, offed. In conclusion I would say to those situated as I am on a farm, with the older children boys, and where it is next to impossible to hire help, to teach the boys to work; they can soon learn to do any kind of housework and

[New York World.] I was talking the other day with an old member about women lobbyists in Washington and their influence upon legislation.
"Til tell you." he said, "about the experience

of a congressional friend of mine. He was very much opposed to a certain measure in which the lobby was interested. There was not money enough in the country to have purchased his support of the bill. The lobby vent at him in a rather ingenious way. They caused him to be introduced to a very handome and interesting married lady, the wife of a retired army officer who happened to be interested in the bill. This lady began a aild flirtation with my congressional friend and soon bad him completely captivated. Whenever she was in the gallery of the house he would fly up as fast as he could to

There was nothing in all this but the most innocent of flirtations. I will not swear that my friend's intentions were of the most moral-le character. At any rate he steeped himself for several days in the warmth of the luxurious idea that this lady was slowly but surely succumbing to a fatal passion for him. One morning, the very day the bill my friend was opposed to was to come up, be received a note from this lady asking him o call at her house at 1 o'clock that after ioon. This was the same hour set for the onsideration of the bill. The member, how ever, did not remember this. He was so deighted with the note that he forgot all about the bill. He hastened to this lady's house, which was in the extreme northwestern part

of the city. When he arrived there, full of hope and expectation, he found this lady with one or two interesting young nieces with her, whom she presented. She said that she had aken the liberty of sending for him without explanation because she desired him to take ach with her nieces. They were to be in Washington only a day and were very anxious to see so prominent a man. The congressman was then led out to a hand-some meh table and kept occupied for an hour or so more in the politest fashion. When he returned to the house he found that the hill to which he was so savagely opposed had already passed. Then he understood the He never called upon this lady matter. again. But she always bows to him goodnember added: "That is the only way that know of that women affect legislation. They have a perfect genius for conspiracies of that sort—to draw away members from their posts at a time when their presence in house might be fatal to a measure.

Vanderbilt's Plucky Daughter.

William Seward Webb, the journalist, arried Lelia Osgood Vanderbilt, the last emaining unmarried daughter of William I Vanderbilt, the richest man in America it was a love match, too, and the young pair are as happy as turtle doves in each other's society. Webb was a young sprig and Vanderbilt did not like him. Figura tively speaking. he kicked him out of the house several times, but in this in-tance love laughed at kicks, and doubtless would have taken cuffs at the same time with perfect

The fact is Mr. Vanderbilt forbade him the house, but the young girl was in love with young Webb, and when a girl is in love there is one of two things—she will either get over it or go through with it. Miss Lelia had set ber beart on the young dector, and if the stern father had surrounded his domicile with a fence bristling with spikes, scattered broken bottles at all the approaches and populated the inclosure with hungry s the Romeo of my story would he braved all the dangers, with the additional one of the Vanderbilt boot, to bask in the light of his lady-love's even

The old gentleman was unrelenting, and I verily believe there would have been an ent but for the interference of Mrs. elopement but for the interference of airs, Vanderbilt. She was the daughter of a clergyman, you know. She is good-hearted and sensible, and with a woman's foresight how things were going and told her husband that he must not try to prevent the match. He respects his wife, who is all that a helpmeet implies to him, and bowed to her will. They were married with a good deal of pomp. Mr. Vanderbilt made the young man r partner in a firm of brokers, to give him a Wall street education, and then set him up in business for himself.

Training for Girls.

[London Truth] In these days every middle-class mother ought to train her girls to do something which is of marketable value. As it is, they are often not even trained for marriage. They know nothing—nothing about housework, servants, buying, selling children, their own health, method, neatness, order—all is happy-go-inchy with them. I hail the better system education prevalent at our high schools but technical training of all kinds for girls is quite left out. If a girl doesn't marry, she ought to be able to turn her hand to some

Our social feeling is quite false upon this question. Everything is infra dig. Young talies with nothing a year may do all sort of things for their amusement, but they must not do the very same things syste matically for money. For instance, a girl will paint her own bed-room doors with flowers in panels, will doors with flowers in panels, will pick out the cornice of her mother's drawing-room or will gild her pic-ture frames; but suggest that she should and she would no more sit upon a ladder in some one else's house and pick out the cornic or paint a flower wreath on the ceiling for oney than she would fly. That won infra dig. Therefore, girls are out from many industries from which they might analify themselves, and turn to in an emergancy.

A Suggestion in Jewelry

[F. P. W. in Brattleboro Household.] If Mrs. Belva Ann Lockwood had her gold mble made into a breastpin, to show that she had renounced the use of that article forever, it has occurred to me that as many of the sisters are asking for a badge, we might agree upon some article of kitchen use-a gold gridiron or frying-pan, a rolling pin or flatiron, a clothes-pin or a dipper, and wear it to show that we will not forsake the use of those articles, but womanfully stand by the kitchen and all its utensils, especially the frying-pan. How does the suggestion strike you all?

The Japanese Minister's Wife.

[Washington Cor. Globe-Democrat.] Mr. Kuki, the Japanese minister, is slightly above the average of his people in height, slender in figure, with the palest yellow complexion, aquiline nose, fine features, a high forehead, and bushy black hair brushed straight back from his face. He is a distinguished man in appearance, and would be singled out anywhere as some one of note. He understands English and reads it fluently, but puts the burden of any long and formal conversation upon one of his attaches, all of whom, having been educated at English or American colleges, speak

Madame Kuki baving lived at the Japmese capital, had acquired all the European customs in dressing and living, but spoke almost no English when she came here has fail. One of the secretaries of the legation had to accompany her on her first rounds of ceremonious calls to interpret for her, but close study she has now mastered enough English to be equal to most occasions by herself. She received her guests easily and gracefully the other evening, and her bright little black eyes were sparkling with pleasure and excitement, while the diminutive little woman was otherwise as calm and

stately as the tallest one in the room. Her little niece, Miss Kuki, who is attend ing school here, had her first peep at the gay world of the occident that night, but was as gravely polite and as much at ease in assisting her aunt to receive as if she had been out for many seasons. There were a number of Japanese guests present, and the consul general and the leading Japanese residents in the little colony at New York all came over to do honor to Mme Kaki

[Demorest's Monthly.]

Women are soon to be employed as telegraph operators in Japan.

A new paper, called La Famille, devoted to women's questions, is to be published at Liege fortnightly. The editor will be Mme.

The India Journal reports that a magazine

started twenty years ago in the interest of female education, has the last number entirely written by Parsee ladies, and contains sable scientific and literary articles. The French telephone company employes 125 women, who receive a salary of 80 to 90 francs a month, besides their breakfast; superintendents receive 100 francs. They are admitted at from 18 to 25 years of age, but only unmarried or widowed women are

mpioyed. Miss Parioa, whose sooking receipts and cooking schools are attracting some atten-tion, was formerly a cook at the Appledore house, Isles of Shonis, also at the late Evans house, Boston; all of which goes to show that even a cook, and a woman at that, can achieve distinction, if she is good at the

The Austrian Indies' string band is giving concerts in London under the direction of Mme. Leopoldine Auer, of the Conservaoire of Vienna. The twelve performers are all ladies and prize medalists. The orches tral entertainment they afford is varied by several songs, contributed by Miss Hoch-

Latest Fashion for the Hair.

[Detroit Free Press.] The latest Parisian fashion for dressing the hair is to have it cut very short, as it was worn in the early part of this century by Mme. Recamier and Queen Hortense. fashionable reunions in Paris the hair is arranged in this way, and has bands or wreaths of natural flowers. Bands of dismonds and bracelets of precious stones are also placed flat against the hair. Some ladies adopt the Sevigne coiffure. This style is very appropriate with toilets of velours frappe, brecaste and damask, with very long trains. Queen Marie Christine has also arranged a coiffure after designs of the eighteenth century, and the novelty has already met with considerable success. The hair is divided into three part. The first form small curls over the forehead; the second is rolled back, and the third forms a tuft in the shape of a crown

Women in Business

[Jenny June in Demorest's.] It is not the want of natural capacity,romen have proved that again and again by the discovery of unlooked-for qualities in emergencies, by disentangling and building up great enterprises with extraordinary zea and ability, when the motive enlisted all their energies. What they need is, first, to get rid of the foolish, and for American women, ungrateful, idea that business habits, a business training and business vir-tues, are derogatory or incompatible with the finest and most thorough ladyhood. make a duty of securing this training for their daughters. Thirdly, culti-vate the habits and virtues of an honorable business life in the family, and demand the exercise of them from girls as well as boys

Identifying George Eliot.

[Chicago Tribune.] Refore George Eliot's real name was dislosed to the public, Thackeray thought that her books were not written by a woman Mrs. Oliphant was sure they were not written by a woman. Mrs. Carlisle con-cieved the writer to be a "man of middle age, with a wife, from whom he has got a good many children, and a dog that he us as much fondness for as I have for my little Nero." But Dickens said: "If the originated with no woman, I believe that no man before ever had the art of making himself mentally so like a woman since world began.

A Novel-Writer's Home.

[Chicago Times.] Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, the novelist has one of the pleasantest homes in Mobila. The house is surrounded by a grove of wild paks and a thicket of camellias, the latter being Mrs. Wilson's favorite flower. places a white camellia at her husband's plate at table at every meal, "and be has never," she says, "been without a flower at any breaking of bread in our home sino vere married, now sixteen years ago,"

Light in the Sleeping-Room

[Exchange.] Light should not be left burning in the sleeping-rooms of children at night, optic nerves, instead of the perfect which they need, are stimulated and the brain and the rest of the nervous system

Ivory Leather.

Ivory leather is the latest novelty in cardcases, purses and bags. It is very stylish and elegant, and may be found in two leep, rich shade of yellow.

Miss Lulu Hurst has made \$80,000 within year out of her wooderful "magnetism."

What Jack Frost Does at Home. [Winnepeg Cor. Philadelphia Presa.] And this brings me to speak about my ex-perience of the climate of Manitoba. The variations of temperature are very great. have seen the thermometer stand at 125 de grees inside a tent in summer, and at 58 degrees below zero, or 90 degrees below freez ing point, outside the house in winter. Such Arctic cold would be unendurable if the air vers not so wonderfully dry and clear-and often very still—that it does not seem half as cold as it really is. Then the changes of weather are not generally very suiden; the heat and cold are very regular, and in midseasons the thermometer does not fluctuate

Perhaps a few homely details may bes erve to illustrate what winter in Manitobe means. The snow outside our house is from six to ten feet deep from November to April.

Moccasins, made by Indians of moose-skin, are used instead of shoes to cover the feet which are first cased in several pairs of stockings.

We were forced to melt snow for all the water we used last winter. The cold is so intense that when melted snow water is poured from the boiler into a pail, and taken at once across to the stable, the ice on it frequently has to be broken with a stick before the cattle can drink. It is rather a common sight to see peo ple partly frozen. The part affected turns as white as as marble, and loses all feeling. Ur less you see yourself in a glass, or are told of it, you are not conscious of being frozen. In this plight it is best not to go near a fire as sudden thawing is very painful. People generally try friction, rubbing themselves with snow, or, better still, with paraffine oil. Occasionally, when one is frozen, and far from help, the part frozen, if an extremity, will snap off. Last year a man living about thirty miles from us was told that his on was frozen; he put up his hand to feel, and the ear dropped off in his hand. Limbs sometimes have to be amputated from severe frost-bites. My kitten's ears freze and broke off last winter, and a neighbor's pony lost

its ears in the same way.

I was surprised when I first found the mustard freeze in my mustard-pot, which stood a foot from the kitchen stovepipe and two feet above the stove, where there was a blazing fire all day and every day through the winter. Yet the mustard froze between every meal. Bread froze if left for half as hour in a room without a fire.

Such stories must sound almost incredible except to those who like myself have witessed the facts, though, of course, only the most severe weather. Winter is, of course, not equally

throughout. Part of my description applie mly to its colder half. But to a woman the most trying part of a winter in Manitoba is not its severity-for you live in a warm house-but its length. Snow lay on the and the great lakes were frozen for the sam

Unterview with Pittsburg Florist 1 Just now the fashionable rage is for loose lowers, roses, carnations, lilies of the valley These are scattered promiscu sly over the table at swell dinner partie and have a most pleasing effect. The latedevelopment in roses is the Bennett tea rose It was reared by an English horticulturist, and is the popular flower in the east now.
This rose is of a deep crimson hue, something similar to the "Jack" rose. It is certainly a beautiful flower, and they are snatched up eagerly in New York at \$1 per bud. A bouquet of Bennett roses, you can well understand, rep resents quite an investment. The Marsha Niel rose is still a prime favorite; it sells for 25 cents. The pearl, a pretty vellow rose rings 15 cents, and the Duke of Connaught fine dark red rose, commands 35 cents. Lilies are worth 30 cents, camelias 15 cents

and carnations 5 cents. I have received word that two of the leading florists of New York city have packages of rare seed locked up in the vaults of the Safe Deposit company there which are worth four times their weight in gold. The horticulturists are in quite a stew about it, too. They want to find out just what varieties are represented in that package. By the way, corsage bouquets are runn mammoth proportions just now. The ladies want them about twice the size of an ordinary hand bouquet, and ask for all hues and

THE KU KLUX KLAN.

ITS BEGINNING AS A CLUB FOR TEM PORARY DIVERSION

How the Mysterious Name Came To Be Adopted-Rules Modified to Harmonize with the Weird Title-Initiation Ceremonies.

IC. E. Merrill in The Current.1 One afternoon in May, 1866, a few of the young men of Pulaski, Tenn., met in the office of one of the most prominent lawyers of that city-a city of about 3,000 inhabitanta. It was a meeting without aim or preconcert. After a time one of the company suggested: "Boys, let's get up a club or society of some description." Such were the careless words upon which was founded "The Invisible Empire," whose strange, eventful history, after a time, dared "the ars of listening senates to command," nd enlisted the opposition of court and camp, of field and forces. The proposition to get up a little club for temporary home diversion and amusement was agreed to and before the company separated it was arranged to invite a few other friends to join those present in a meeting the next evening and in the same office. At the appointe hour eight or ten young men were on hand; a chairman and secretary were elected, con mittees appointed to select a name and pre pare rules for the governance of the society and a ritual of initiation.

The committee to select a name found the

chief difficulty, and after a week's interval reported that they had not made a selection, they were puzzled to discover or invent name at once impressive and suggestive of the objects in view. Among others, the Kuklos, a band, or circle. "Suppose we call it Ku Klux," cried out one of the members, and the suggestion was adopted as by in-spiration. For the sake of the music and the alliteration, "Klan" was added, and the "horror" was named. Had they called themselves the "Jolly Jokers," or the "Crooked Cranks," the society might never have been known beyond Pulaski no had more than an ephemeral existence But in this case there was a weird potence more than an ephemeral existence. n the name: Ku Klux Klan. The sound it is suggestive of bones rattling togetherand it is a singular fact, continue the bi torians of the order, that the members of the Klan were themselves the first to feel it weird influence; they had adopted a mys terious name. Thereupon it was agreed to harmonize everything else with the name. Amusement was still the end in view; but now they must win it by the methods of secrecy and mystery. So the rules were modified to adapt them to the new idea, and the report provided for a Grand Cyclops, or President; Grand Magi, or Vice Presidents a Grand Turk, or Marshal; a Grand Exche quer; and two Lictors.

I recall how often, during the existence of

the order, I heard and read that the origin of the name had a more deadly suggestiveness than the harmless Greek root. The prevalent theory among the uninitiated was that springing the lock of an old flint-andsteel musket-which catches three times in cocking it-first suggested the name. It was said that in cocking the old weapon it sing the deleful song at deleful intervals: Ku Klux-Klang! Drop the final g, and the origin of the name was explained.

The Pulaski Klan was waxed strong. It kept up its air of mystery. It was the sen sation of the hour. In order to enlist recenits it played on human nature by never permit any one to be asked to join. The in an old house in the suburbs, posted their tall-hatted, long-robed Lictors, of sepulchral voices, on the outposts, as sentinels, an sentinels deeply impressed, as they stood in the moonlight, every passer-by The would-be Ku-Klux always went through a ceremony somewhat like that known t college in the land. The oath of secrecy being administered, the Grand Cyclops commanded: "Place him be-fore the royal altar and adorn his head with the regal crown." The his head with the regal crown." The royal altar was a large looking-glass. The "regal crown" was a huge hat, bedecked with two enormous donkey ears. In this head-gear the candidate was placed before the mirror and made to repeat the couplet:

O wad some power the giftie gie us The trange being removed, the candidate saw his own ludicrous image in the glass. Then uprose boisterous mirth. Echo caught up the shouts of laughter as they rang through the old building near the roadside, and impressed the superstitions of both races who heard it as they passed along the public highway near by. In the country it wa noticed that the nocturnal perambulations of the colored population diminished, or en tirely ceased, where the Ku Klux appeared. was a very marked improvem the habits of a large class who had hitherto caused great annoyance. The Klan at once realized that the most powerful agencies for controlling the superstitious were in their hands—that they might be effectually used hands—that they might be subserve the public welfare, to suppress
to subserve the public welfare, to suppress
the public welfare, to subserve lawlessness, and protect property. less than a year after its the K. K. K. became a band of regulators away from its original purpose,

As He Was Saying. [Detroit Free Press.] At one of the theatres the other evening

man who had a seat between his wife and danohter left it at the close of an act for trip down stairs. When he returned he found a vacant seat two rows back between two women, and dropped into it with the re-"As I was saying when I went out, it's

none of your pudding what other women wear. Because some one else makes a fool of herself by wearing cotton stockings in the winter, it doesn't follow that you must do "Sir!" came from both sides of him at

once, and the way he vacated that soat made the soles of his boots red-hot.

The Orchid War. [Chicago Herald.]

Still the orchid war continues. n New York who raises orchids has already 2,000 specimens, and is constantly on the lookout for more varieties. Among them i a plant which sells for 50 guineas in London The rage for orchids is now at its beight, and the rivalry among fashionable grower waxes hot. No more certain way of emptying one's purse could be devised than by vesting in orchid plants.

A Seventeen-Tongued Echo. [Chicago Times.]

The celebrated Alderbach echo is at length surpassed by a seventeen-tongued one dis overed in Silesia. If a born is sounded at a point called Garves Rub, near Charlotten unn, there will be heard, after the lapse o a few seconds, a succession of sweet, clear notes coming back at brief intervals until seventeen in all have answered.

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: A very bad boy in Sharpsburg recently drank a large amount of nitro-glycerine and now de-fies his mother to spank him.

OLD BONES UTILIZED.

The Use to Which the Shin, Thigh and Leg Bones of Dead Animals Are Put-

[New York Sun.] "Them there is kittle stewed and the here is tank biled," said the foreman of a bone-boiling establishment on Long island. pointing to two piles of old bones which had passed through the rendering process. "Them slick bones over there is shins and them yender is bones out o' the forelegs o' cattle. Here's a lot o' shinbone knuckles, all ready for hurn in'. They'll be chucked in with that pile o ribs, skulls and miscellaneous j'ints ye see in the corner, and all made into bone black. The burners would like to have the best quality of bones for their use, because they ret more charcoal out o' them then they kin out o' the common bones. The bone black they make they sell to sugar refiners, and this big heap o' old ribs and skulls and odds and ends o' cattle and sheep skeletons here will jist as like as not be filterin' sugar in a few days, and some o' you fellers may be puttin' some o' the same sugar in yer coffee 'fore a week's over. But the best quality of bones is shins and thighs and fore legs, and we don't waste no shins, nor no thighs, nor no front legs on the bon burners nor the fertilizer grinders.

"The manufacturers of knife handles, aleeve buttons, collar buttons, bone jew-elry, parasol and umbrella handles.

DOWN IN GEORGIA.

that the country kin produce. The thigh bones is used for tooth-brush handles more ARMY EXPERIENCE WITH AN OLD PATCHED-UP LOCOMOTIVE. than any other, and all in this country. The bones for buttons and knife handles mostly goes to Europe. Fancy parasol handles b turned out o' sheep's legs, and some o' the

Getting the Rejuvenated Engine Into Good Running Humor-Like a Capricious Army Mule-Dashing Off in a Horry.

ture lot. Sheep leg bones polishes up slicker than any other bones, and hain't so brittle as the shin bone of a cow or thigh bone of a (Inter Ocean "Curbstone Crayona"] "But the richest experiences of this kind," said a railroad man, "were in the army." remember an old locomotive down in Georgia that got more fellows into more scrapes than if it had been a forty-horse power monkey. The Confederates, when daughterin' done out there. The bone b'iler gits hair oil, neatsfoot oil, and sizin' they retreated south of the Tennessee on the Nashville & Chattanooga road, burned the railroad bridges and ran off the rolling stock. Locomotives were soon pulling beavy trains down to the river, but there kittles, 'cause they bring just as much as if wanted one mighty bad.

we put 'em in tight tanks and b'iled 'em under pressure. We do that with the bones "In scouting around the mouth of the ok for burners, 'cause it takes out the nitrogen slick and clean and leaves the carbon, and Nicko Jack cave at Shell Mound a lot of us found as old locomotive that had been thrown hads up, as it were, down the cave that's what makes the boneblack entrance. We had an old-fashioned log-"We git a pint of good neatsfoot oil out of rolling sort of a time in getting the engin every full set o' shins and hoofs of a cow or out, and then all the engineers in the com-mand devoted a week or more to putting the teer. The liquor that's left after bilin' the thighs and shins makes a good sizin' glue as a paper manufacturer kin git, nowadays. We kin git enough marrow out of a car load machinery in place and in order. At last came the trial trip and the whole brigade stock any barber shop with gathered to see the rejuvenated loc ear's grease for a month. The best bear's grease is made out o' the marrow of old

mbs, costs frusbes, hair trustee

and all sorts of things that bons kin be used in buy all these parts o' skeletom

nicest ivory fans ve ever see used to be trot-

tin' some old wether or ewe around the pas

We collect bones all over the couvery. A

on o' pig iron ain't worth more than a

quarter as much as a ton of the commonest

kind of bones is when it is ready for the

burner or grinder. The west almost fills

the bone market now, there's so much cattle

lue out of his stock as he gits it ready for

he market. Bones that we sell to fertilizer

rinders we b'ile the mest off in open

that beauty partakes of a sterner quality

than in the landscapes of Egypt. Nowhere

can be seen the rich fields which stratched

cliffs in broken precipice and crag, or the river, owning freer bounds, flows majestic-

ally on beneath rival streams of bordering

ands that have the gorges of the desert

Poverty is written on the face of this sun-

scorehed country, and such few strips of fer-tile land as the Nile reaches in its flood are

tilled with zealous care by the scanty popu-

lation which they support. It is curious to

note with what religious care the village

shelving rock of desert sand, where none but

the lizards could begrudge their presence

Every inch of land that can be cultivated is

and of spare land whereon to place their

coaxed to yield its burden of beans or doura,

rillages, good sooth there is enough. Poor

though the Nubian is, his wants are few, and

his thrifty ways make poverty a light burden to him. Travel where he will for

tire or trade, he leaves his heart in his wild

No music has for him so great a charm as

ne melancholy creation of the water-wheels,

the constant plaint of which grease is never

permitted to diminish, all that he can get

being devoted to the shaggy locks of his un-

turbaned head. Nature, who refuses him to iream of aught but lean kine when he thinks

abundance of date palms, and on their fruit

he virtually subsists. Little cares the Ibre-mee palm for the desert's envy, but spread-

ing its feathery leaves above the sand or

rock gives to its planter the much-prized

An Actor's Nasal Triumph.

[New York Letter.]

My own recollections of Edward Arnott elate principally to his foppishness. He was

not a professional beauty, but aspired to be

and failed only on account of his lack of

nose. He had one, but it was so small and flat that an otherwise handsome face was by

it ruined. On the occasion of a charity performance he appeared as Romeo, He

Shakespearean heroism was measurably suc-

comical? On the contrary, it was a nasal

triumph. By means of wax and paint be

built out his nose to fine proportions, and no

position. He afterward declared that the mails for a week brought tender missives

from maidens whom at that matinee be had

distracted. It is a common practice for

actors to add artificially to their noses for

comic purposes, but I never heard of another

instance of it being done for beautification

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

The venomous snakes of India show no signs of becoming scarcer. Last year, out

of a total of 22,905 human beings killed by

wild beasts, no less than 20,667 are known to

have fallen victims to snake bites. A war

of extermination is being carried on with

some success in the Bombay presidency, where rewards were paid for the death of

nearly 300,000 serpents, and in the Punjaub 50,000 were disposed of. The other divisions

did not do so well, and the result is seen in

an increased death-rate from snake bites in

both Madras and Bengal. Europeans rarely

ing their feet, which is the part of the body

most frequently struck by serpents. The

Connecticut Inventors

Connecticut, in proportion to population

still holds the lead in inventive genius, hav-

ing taken out 986 patents last year, or one for every 694 persons in the state.

Artificial Consciences.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A good share of the inventive talent of

e day is given to devising machinery for

keeping people honest. The whole idea of mechanical honesty is based upon the theory

that the conscience is quite extinct. Years

ago various meters and gauges for prevent-

ing whisky frauds on the government were a source of fortune to those lucky enough to

get the government to adopt them, but they did not prevent the frauds. Everywhere one

goes nowadays there is the rattle of wheels

and the clanging of bells to announce that

there is a person near who will take, if he has a chance, what does not belong to him.

There is the street car conductor's bell punch; the annunciator that records the

number of passengers; the box for the deposit of fares padlocked and inaccessible

to the bob-tail car driver; the alarm on the cash drawer which rings whenever it is

opened; the noise and chuck of the artificial

eash box running from the elesman to the

cashier at the desks in the large retail stores,

and this is to be supplanted by a machine

which records in large figures the value of

every sale, and which without ringing a bell

cannot be altered until the next sale is effected. Whether by long habit and the

law of heredity these artificial consciences

will breed natural ones will be disclosed

only to those living long enough to watch

Benevolential Little Hand-Books

There is a man in London who will

[Leland's London Letter.]

to any one who wants it a pamphlet telling

you now to open a cigar shop on a capital of

from 20 pound sterling to 500 pounds sterling —that is, from \$100 to \$2 500. I think a

eries of little hand-books of this kind would

be benevolential, and he who distributed

them would be like the roasting turkey re-

volving on a string, which "went round

doing good." Thus we might have "How to

Open a Lager-Beer Shop on \$50;" "How to Keep a Tape and Needle Emporium on \$100;"

"How I Started a Peanut Stand on 50 cents:

"How I Began the Button Fake on 25 cents;"

"How to Sell Newspapers as a Sure Thing:

"How to Work Bananas and Oranges Dead

be worked out by some philanthrophist with

The enormous advantages of wise sanita-

tion are becoming more and more widely

to England to study up the latest sanitary

The territory of Washington is repre-

sented at New Orleans by a big plank and

son on the Blue ridge, the rats and mice carry their winter stores into the hollow trees. The people then hunt these trees, cut

them down, and they always get from one

to four pecks of chestnuts, which are always

During the orginning of the chestnut

appreciated. Servia has sent a commission

to Rights." However, I leave the claim to

more time than I enjoy.

a sack of hops.

the experiment.

only way to get rid of the snakes

away the jungles which harbor them

suffer harm from snakes, the boots protec

Wasn't his snub-nosed Romeo

fruit which et ables him to eke out the

ier barvests of the fields.

doura-fields, has given to his land an

home of Nubia, and returns hither when for-

temples have been placed upon the

hills for channels and the wind for current

"The boys fired up with great enthusiasm and at the proper time took their places as though the occasion was almost too big for The wheels moved and 1,000 me [Glasgow Herald.] The banks of the Nubian Nile vary with cheered. The locomotive moved about fifty feet and stopped with a long-drawn wheese, every mile, and beautiful are they in di-versity of color and combination, though and 1,000 men grouned. More work, more il, much swearing, and again the old thing started and the army south of the Ten had at last a locomotive, and eventually be came as proud of old wheezer as any battery on either shore away to the feet of the in the service. In the course of time the en-Lybian hills. They have disappeared and in gine was put to work to draw a few cars beheir stead rise from the water's depths tall tween Shell Mound and Bridgeport. And

here came in the fun. "The old locomotive acted very m would a capricious army mule. For days at a time all would go well. Then some day when there would be a hundred or more men on the rough cars, the old wheezer would stop midway between stations and we would have to foot it into camp. Or everything vould go well until some day when we were running up toward Chattanooga, and the rebels would be nosing around, the old ma-chine would stop stone still. At such times I have seen the men get down and push the

train along by main force.
"On one occasion of this kind, when half the men were pushing and the other half were watching the rebels, the old locomotive quit wheezing and, suddenly getting her grip, started at full speed. The engineer was afraid to stop her, and the boys ran after, believing that the speed couldn't keep up long. But it did, and there was an excit ing race between the blue coats and the loomotive. The boys came to be a little superstitious about the old engine, but they resented the coming of the new and strong ones from the north, which on the comple tion of the bridge at Bridgeport dashed with full trains to the hungry soldiers at Chat tanooga.

A Model Maryland Justice [Cumberland News.]

Last year a justice of the peace of the state of Maryland, for the county of Alleghany, in an outlying district, in order to give his an tire attention to his legal busin farm he owned, agreeing to take the rental out of the products of the soil. When he came to settle with the tenant a few months ago, a controversy as to the division of the crops arose, grew to a dispute, and ended in a pitched battle, the justice getting the worst of it in the shape of a pounding with a fence-stake. He left without sett matter in dispute, being too mad to talk. His choler did not fall with the healing of his physical bruises, but rather rose higher, and he finally issued his warrant for the arrest of the tenant, to answer the charge of aswas lusty in figure and voice, and by no means a bad actor. His venture into sault and battery, and docketed a civil suit for damages, making both returnable to his own court on the same day.

The day arrived and with it the constable with his prisoner, the tenant. The 'aquire solemnly addressed the latter, describing the cases against him and called the assault case first. "Have you any witnesses?" he asked. (No third party had been present at the fight.) "No, 'squire, replied the ac-cused. "No, 'squire, nobody but myself." "Well, you can be sworn," rejoined the repesentative of the offended peace and nity of the state, and sworn he was, recounting the circumstances of the trouble, and minutely describing the fight, in which it appeared that the landlord was the agor. At any rate, this view of the case seemed to dawn on the 'squire, and after scratching his head a few minutes be said: "Well, I don't see that the plaintiff has any case and I guess I'll have to enter up judg-ment for the defendant with costs!" And he did. The inhabitants of the dis trict are still laughing over the trial, but they feel that judgments from their 'aquire's

court will be about as fair as they can b

[Atlanta Cor. Inter Ocean.]

I am amused constantly at the names of se colored children, and the assortment at Storrs was exceptionally large and varied. There were plenty of girls nam states the favorite names being Florida Missouri, Indiana, and Georgia. There were Messrs. Cato and Cæsar and Misses Narcissus and Daphne. Samaritan Horton put an example on the board in good style. Cuffie Hardtimes did not answer to the rollcall but has honored the school with his

presence in times gone by.

The most extraordinary name of all was worn by a modest little girl of perhaps a dozen summers. I could hardly believe she was weighted down with such an ab name until I obtained her autograph and all doubt was removed. The autograph read, in good, legible English:
"Fort Sumter Evalena Mary Ophelia Sa vannah Smith."

The commonpiace finale was quite a shock after such an elaborate beginning. "Mother calls me Sumter," said the child: but my teachers call me Fort Sumter."

Queen Victoria — held her head m
higher than her classmate, while European Badger seemed to have scarcely any but African blood in her veins. Zollicoffer Tolly's name was too involved for everyday

reference, and so he was in common par-lance, "Zolly Tolly." Several girls enjoyed the male title of Willie. Only one boy responded to the name Sambo. The name Pocahontas Cox rested down like an incubus upon one harmless youth, while Waterloo Bullock looked anything but military.

As It Sometimes Happens [Norristown Herald.] The Journal of Peking, China, was estab

lished in 911, and the present publishe opens his eyes with surprise when an old centleman from the rural districts enters the office and says he has been a subscriber since the first number appeared, and shows a receipt to prove it. There is often a serious difference of opin-ion in matters of culture in the family. The

head of the house is too practical and the first lieutenant too æsthetic. "I really think that Mabel ought to have a piano; don't you! She is 7 years old, and the sooner she begins the sooner she will b able to master the intricacies of Lizzt." "Liszt be blowed, and the pin When the girl's feet can reach the pedals

"Then it will be too late, perhaps." "Go ahead; buy a piano for her, a corne! for Jim, and a drum for Jack. Let's have a olizzard of melody while we are about it."

Microbes in the Carpeta [Chicago Herald.]

A good deal of discussion is going on i New York as to the rope carpets in the elevated railroad cars being productive of throat disease. The doctors who have given in their opinions incline to the belief the throat difficulty complained of is due to irregular exposure of passengers to beat and

It is more than suspected that very many of the snake bites causing death in India are caused by parents desiring to put an end to superfluous offspring in a man s discovery of guilt.

Mr. Tilden's Residence. Mr. Tilden's country residence, Greystone has ninety-nine rooms, one of which is fur-nished in satinwood for a guest chamber.

THE OLD STAGE QUEEN,

[Elia Wheeler Wilcox.] Back in her box by the curtains shaded She sits above, by the house unseen; Her eye is dim and her cheek is faded,

She that once was the people's Queen The curtain rolls up, and she sees before her A vision of beauty and youth and grace; Ah! no wonder all hearts adore her, Silver-throated and fair of face.

Out of her box she leans and listens:
Of is it with pleasure or with despair
That her thin cheek pales, and her dim eye glistens
While that fresh young voice sings the
the grand old air!

She is back again in her Past's bright splen When life was worth living and love was a truth. Ere Time had told her she must surrender Her double dower of fame and youth.

It is she herself who stands there singing To that see of faces, that shines and stirs; And the cheers on cheers that go up ringing And rousing the echoes, are hers, all hers! Just for one moment the sweet delusion Quickens ber pulses, and blurs her sight, And wakes within her that wild confusion Of joy that is anguish, and fierce delight.

Then the curtain goes down, and the lights are gleaming
Brightly o'er circle-and box and stall;
She starts like a sleeper who wakens from

That she lies under a funeral pall. Her day is dead, and her star descended, Never to rise or shine again, Her reign is over, her queen-hip ended, A new name is sounded and sung by

All the glitter and glow and splendor, All the giver and grow and spiender,
All the glory of that lost day,
With the friends that seemed true and the
love that seemed tender,
Why, what is it all but a dead bouquet!

She rises to go; has the night turned colder! The new Queen answers to call and shout,
And the old Queen looks back over her
shoulder.

NEW ORLEANS "FRENCH MARKET."

As, all unnoticed, she passes out,

A Remarkable Sort of Place-All National ities Represented-No Hurry.

[Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.] We took in the French market before breakfast. It is a remarkable sort of place but to me was rather disappointing. Maybe incongruvial things about this town the edge of the quaintness wears off, and you cease to enjoy it so much. This market is a kind of bazaar of all nations, and is really a sort of exposition itself. I saw a great many things for sale whose uses I had not the faintest idea of. There were great quantities of vegetables, many of which were unknown to me, even by name, but all looked fresh and tempting. These people cannot dine without some kind of salad, and the demand for lettuce, and suchlike vegetables, is very great. But strangely enough, I have not been able to find a single spray of water-cress, and at some of the places where we have inquired for it the waiters seemed never to have heard of it at all. I would suppose that it would grow here an! be in season all the year round. But green peas and radishes seem to be plen-tiful, and are very fine, though the radishes

are quite small.

In this French market there were Hindoos, and Egyptians, and Chinamen, and Italians, and Jews, and Spaniards, and Mexicans, and Turks and Indians—in short, pretty much all the tribes of earth-with their wares on all the tribes of earth—with their wares on sale; but nobody seemed anxious to sell any-thing except the Jews an Indians. Two Indian women sat on the ground, one on each side, at the entrance to one of the passways through the market house. Each of them had a little bag of some dirty yellow powdered stuff that looked like flour of thur. The bags sat on the ground beside the hags, and each of them had a peculiarly shaped horn spoon in her hand. They ap-peared to be rivals in business, but I could not see that either of them made any effort encourage custom. People would up, sometimes to one, sometimes to the other, and hand in a piece of money. In re-turn the old woman would ladie out a spoonful of the yellow stuff, and the pu would go away. Not a word would be said face of either of the old women. Now and then, though, they would look furitively at each other with keen glances out of their lit-tle black eyes that made me think of snakes. But nobody seemed to be in a hurry, and, with the exception I have mentioned, nobody seemed to care whether they did any business or not. The matter of selling anything here seems to be purely a thing in

A Sensible Creed. [Toronto Globe.]

dulged in out of courtesy to the purchaser

An important part of the Buddhist creed An important part of the Buddhist creed is the belief in the alternation of periods of repose with the periods of activity. As man sleeps every twenty-four hours, and vegetation subsides and revives with the seasons, so rest periods follow each incarnation. The tide wave of humanity flows on to each of through its seven races and ebbs away again, but the great rest period of our planetary chain does not begin until the seventh round of humanity is perfected. At an incalcula-bly remote period the whole of the seven planetary chains of our solar system will pass into a period of rest, and finally the universe itself will have its great cosmic night.

Japan's Paper Currency.

[Tokio Letter.] A few words concerning the paper currency of Japan. In the reconstruction days the government, in order to avoid immediate bankruptcy and obtain lease of life until it could try its powers, was obliged to resort to the orthodox plan of issuing flat money. Something above 150,000,000 was issued, and in such a way, too, that the public, unable to look into the secret councils of an absolute monarchy, regarded this rag money as exceedingly flat. It is doubtful if this money ever has been worse than the greenback in the dark

days of the American civil war. The finance department seems to have had a consistent plan in mind. Gradually the debt has decreased until it now reaches about 90,000,000, while the specie reserves have increased from next o nothing until now they foot up 60, 000,000. Trade being against Japan has prevented the rapid accumulation of specie reserve, and the internal improvements have also drawn on the treasury in excess of receipts from corresponding sources.

Cultivate Cheerfulness Philadelphia Record.

Perhaps the dyspeptic, or the victim of the gout or a disordered liver, may e pardoned a temporary ebullition of irritability, but it will not do to ascribe the blame attaching to a melancholy deneanor to innate temperament. Some of the greatest physical sufferers have been noted for their cheerfulness and never-failing good humor, while it is no extraordinary thing to see those who have health and every comfort shrouded n an air of dejection and moodiness Most frequently this is the result of habit, and of one that may quickly become morbid. Indeed, we believe there are very few persons of ordinary intellectual faculties who are not capable of schooling themselves to a meanor-of cultivating the spirit and the fortitude to comport themselves cheerily among their fellow-men.

Failure after long perseverance is much nobler than never to have striven and so have incurred failure.

A Plumb Man.

[Detroit Free Press.] He had hailed a pedestrian to ask for money enough to get him a lunch, when to gentleman exclaimed: What! I gave you money yeste

"And I saw you walk straight to and spend it!

"Bo I did, sir." "And what kind of a man are you? "One to be depended on, sir. I ask for money to buy a lunch and spend it in whisky. I never tell but the one si I never vary from the programme!